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(15)

51

ROBIN HOOD

or

Sherwood Forest

A COMIC OPERA,

as Performed with Universal Applause, at the

THEATRE-ROYAL, COVENT-GARDEN;

Selected & Compofed by

William Reeld.

The Words by Leo.d Mac Nally Esq.r

Entered at Stationers Hall.

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LONDON

Printed by John Bland, at his Music Warehouse, N.o 45, Holborn.

Of whom may be had by the above Author

The Poor Soldier	0.6.0	*Divorce*	0.2.0	*The Two Additional Songs in the Castle of Andalusia*	0.1.6
Additional Song in d.o	0.0.9	*Election*	0.1.6		
Lord Mayor's Day	0.3.0	*Henry & Emma*	0.1.6		

S1

A TABLE of the SONGS in the COMIC OPERA of ROBIN HOOD or SHERWOOD FOREST

ACT 1st.

Overture ---------- 2
In Sherwood Grove ---------- 10
I mend potles and cans ---------- 11
Ye powers who make virtue your care ---------- 13
The Stag through the Foreſt ---------- 16
Beat on my heart ---------- 17
When the men a courting came ---------- 19
I traverſ'd Judah's barren ſand ---------- 19
The trump of Fame ---------- 20
Her hair is like a golden clue ---------- 22
In green wood ſhade ---------- 23

ACT 2d.

Once I was tho' now I'm ſad ---------- 27
When ruddy Aurora ---------- 28
If to me ſhe'd grant the bleſſing ---------- 30
You ſwear your heart ---------- 32
Margaretta firſt poſſeſt ---------- 33
When the chill Siroco blows ---------- 34
The flame of love aſſwages ---------- 35
As burns the charger ---------- 38
I love thee by Heaven ---------- 43
Hark the leafy grove reſounding ---------- 44

ACT 3d.

Oh Nightingale ---------- 48
Since all my hopes dear maid ---------- 52
We'll ſeek the bow'r of Robin Hood ---------- 54
The Laſſes are mad ---------- 55
They call me honeſt Harry O ---------- 56
Thus let me hold thee to my heart ---------- 57
Don't ſhill-i ſhall-i ---------- 59
Friendſhip claims the name of love ---------- 60
Let the Muſic ſprightly play ---------- 62

OVERTURE to ROBIN HOOD or SHERWOOD FOREST

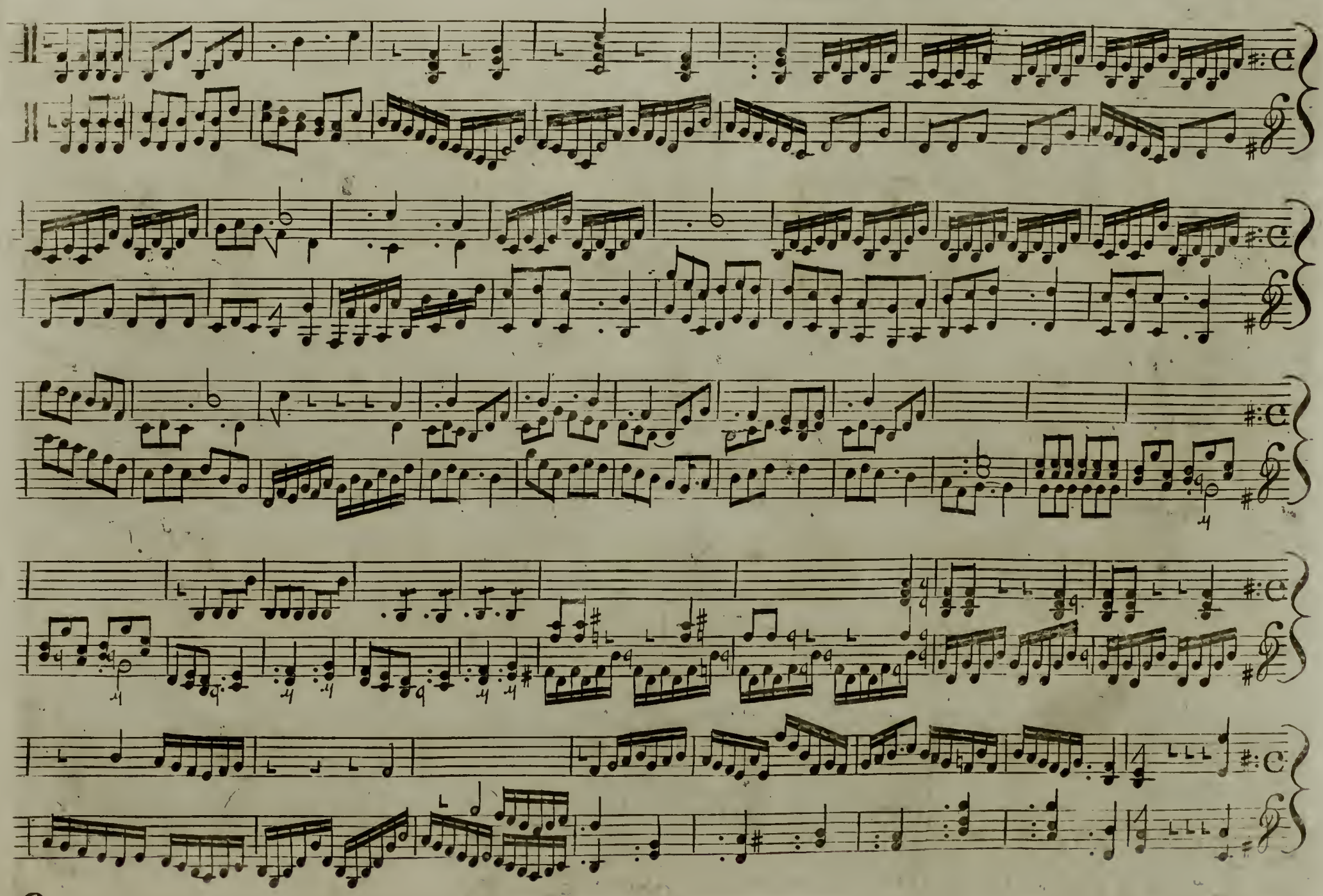
for the

HARPSICHORD or PIANO-FORTE

Composed by Mr Bumgarten.

Andante

Pastorella



GLEE

Sung by Mrs Kemble Mrs Kennedy and Mr Darley

CHEARFULL

STELLA

In Sherwoods grove, The ſweets of love, We'll taſte and drink till mellow; With dimpled ſmiles, Sly

MARGARET

In Sherwoods grove, The ſweets of love, We'll taſte and drink till mellow; With dimpled ſmiles, Sly

ROWMEN

In Sherwoods grove, The ſweets of love, We'll taſte and drink till mellow; With dimpled ſmiles, Sly

In Sherwoods grove, The ſweets of love, We'll taſte and drink till mellow; With dimpled ſmiles, Sly

tenute

winks and wiles, Each pretty laſs will pleaſe her fellow Ranting, Flanting, Gay gallant ing, Such

tenute

winks and wiles, Each pretty laſs will pleaſe her fellow Ranting, Flanting, Gay gallant ing, Such

tenute

winks and wiles, Each pretty laſs will pleaſe her fellow Ranting, Flanting, Gay gallant ing, Such

like was ne_ver seen O!

like was ne_ver seen O! Hey down derry derry Merry maids and Ar__chers Merry maids and Archers

like was ne_ver seen O! Hey down derry derry merry maids and Ar__chers Archers

merry maids and Archers, Tripping it on the green O

merry maids and Archers Tripping it on the green O

merry maids and Archers Tripping it on the green O

Hey down derry derry Merry maids and Archers

The Violins imitate the Cymbol

Sung by Mr EDWIN

ALLEGRO

RUTTEKIN

Shield

I mend pottles and cans Hoop

jugs patch kettles and pans and o_ver the country over the country trudge it

Oboe

I ſing without meaſure, nor fear loſs of treaſure, And carry my all in my budget. I ſing without meaſure, nor

Baſſoons

Sy:

fear loſs of treaſure, And carry my all in my budget. Here

Flute

under the green leav'd buſhes — Here under the green leav'd buſhes — O how we'll firk it

hr

caper and Jerk it firk it Jerk it caper and Jerk it ſinging as blithe as Thruſhes

2

ſinging as blithe as Thruſhes

I'm not plagu'd with a wife,
Live free from conteſt and ſtrife,
Blow high, blow low Ruttekin, ne'er will mind it
I eat when I'm hungry,
Drink when I'm dry,
Join Pleaſure where ever I find it.
Here under the green leav'd buſhes,
O how we'll Jerk it,
Caper and Firk it,
Singing as blithe as Thruſhes.

Shield

Sung by Mr. Johnstone

Vio:2do

Sempre Piano

Oboe

Affetuoso

Cres

p

p

Edwin

Ye pow'rs who make Virtue your

care, O bend from your bowers a--bove; Say why should dif-treſs and de--ſpair, be the conſtant at--tendants on Love?

fine

sf p pmo

why should dif-treſs and de-ſpair, be the conſtant at--tendants on Love?

sf p pmo

Should

fine

All.o con Spirito

War with its wide ſpreading force, of Nations the ſcourge and the curſe, To ten-fold its rage be in creas'd, The

torment of Lovers are worſe the torments of Lovers the torments of Lovers the torment of Lovers are

worſe the torments of Lovers are worſe. Should war with its wide ſpreading force,

Clar.ts and Horns.

of

Nations the ſcourge and the curſe, To ten – fold to ten – fold its rage be in–

Clar.

creas'd in creas'd the torments of Lovers are worſe, the tor

espreſſo

Horns

ments of Lovers are worſe Ye

Da Capo

Bafsoons

DUETT Sung by Mr. Baniſter and Mr. Johnſtone

Harrington

Horns

EDWIN

The ſtag through the

fo_reſt, when rouz'd by the horn, ſore frighted, high bounding, flies wretched, for_lorn; Quick

ROBIN

when rouz'd by the horn, ſore frighted, high bounding, flies wretched, for lorn; Quick

pant_ing, heart burſting, the hounds now in view, ſpeed doubles! ſpeed! doubles! they eager pur_

panting, heart burſting, the hounds now in view, ſpeed doubles! ſpeed! dou_bles! they eager pur_

8vo

Horns

_ſue. pur_ſue. ſpeed doubles! they ea_ger pur_ſue.

_ſue. pur_ſue. ſpeed doubles! they ea_ger pur_ſue.

8vo

2

But 'ſcaping the hunters again thro' the groves,
Forgetting paſt evils with freedom he roves
Not ſo in his ſoul who from tyrant love flies,
The ſhaft overtakes him, deſpairing he dies.

Sung by M.rs Kennedy

Dolce

Larghetto

Giordani

pia:

for:

MARGARET

Beat on my heart eyes pour your tears, cor--ro--ding grief con--fume my years, as thou my

Girl I once was glad but now a Wi---dow e---ver fad, Love made me hap-py happy for a

while, and then like thee I'd chear--full fmile, now like the wil--low droops my head I mourn a

Lo---ver huf--band dead.

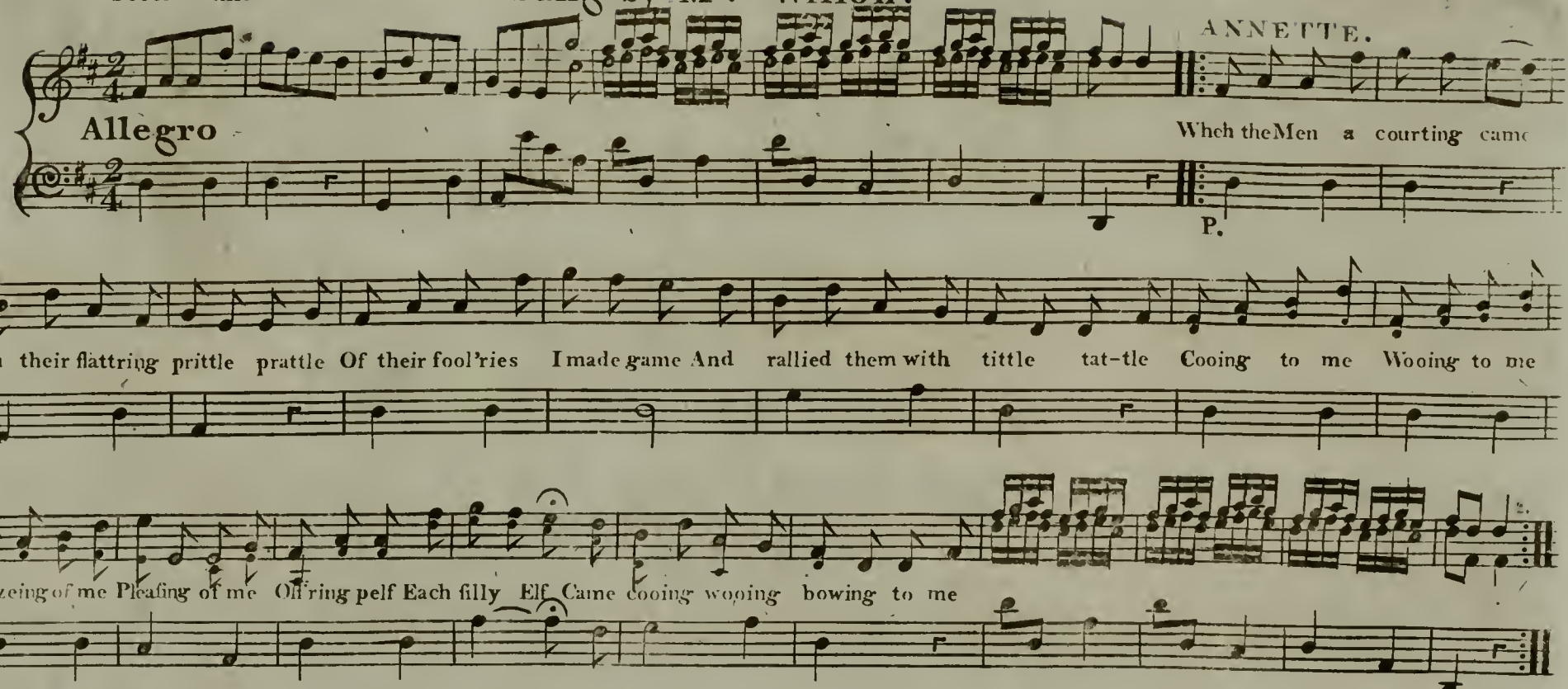
pia:

for:

Scots Tune

Sung by Mrs Wilson.

ANNETTE.



2

The Divine with looks demure
Talk'd of Tithes and Eating plenty
Shew'd the profits of his Cure
And vow'd to treat me with each dainty
Cooing, &c.

3

The learned Sergant of the law
Shew'd his parchments, briefs, and papers
In his Deeds I found a flaw
So dismiss'd him in the Vapours
Cooing, &c.

4

Physic now display'd his wealth
With his Nostorums but the fact is
I resoly'd to keep my Health
Nor dye a martyr to his practice
Cooing, &c.

5

But at last a Swain bow'd low
Candid handsome tall and clever
Squeez'd my hand I can't tell how
But he won my heart for ever.
Cooing, &c.
I sent all other wooers from me.

Sung by Mrs BANISTER

ANGELINA

Moderato

I traverſ'd

Judah's barren ſand at beauty's altar_ to adore but there the Turk had ſpoild the land and Sions daughters were no

more In Grece the bold imperious mein the wanton look the leering eye bade love's de__vo__tion not be

ſeen where conſtan_cy is never nigh

2

From thence to Italy's fair ſhore,
I bent my never ceaſing way,
And to Loretta's temple bore,
A mind devoted ſtill to pray.
But there, too, ſuperſtition's hand
Had ſicklied ev'ry feature o'er,
And made me ſoon regain the land

Where beauty fills the weſtern ſhore.

3

Where Hymen with celeſtial pow'r
Connubial tranſport doth adorn;
Where pureſt virtue ſports the hour
That uſhers in each happy morn.
Ye daughters of old Albion's iſle,
Where'er I go, where'er I ſtray,
O charity's ſweet children ſmile,

To chear a Pilgrim on his way.

Sung by Mrs MARTYR

Shield

Clar: and Horns

CLORIND

Allegro

The

Trump of Fame your name has breath'd its praiſe is ſounded far and near ſtout Little John with Laurel wreath'd has

reach'd each dame and damſels ear ſtout Little John with Laurel wreath'd has reach'd each dame and

Syb

damſels ear

But it is not you Bold Robin Hood Bold

Ro__bin Hood I come to ſeek with bended bow 'tis him I'd meet by ho__ly rood to

Clar:

Conquer with my Oh, ho, ho, my Oh

Hoicks

that man of might I fain would fight and

Sy

Conquer with my Oh, ho, ho.

2

Through froft and fnow,
Though cold winds blow,
I never fail,
In rain or hail,
Though thunders roll,
From pole to pole,
To conquer with my Oh, ho, ho.
With bended bow,
The buck or doe,
I never fail,
Through rain or hail,
Though thunders roll,
From poleto pole,
To conquer with my Oh, ho, ho.

ho

Sung by Mr Johnstone.

Shield.

Con Sordini.

Siciliano

Pizz.

arco.

Sf.

EDWIN.

Her hair is like a gol-den clue Drawn from Mi-ner-vas loom – Her lips car-na-tions dropping dew Her

Oboes

breath is a per-fume Her brow is like the mountain Snow Gilt by the morning beam Her cheeks like liv-ing

arco.

Ro-ſes glow Her eyes like a-zure ſtream A-dieu my friend be me for-got And from thy mind de-facd But may that Hap-pi-neſs be

Sf.

Pitz.

F.

P.

thine Which I can never taſte Which I can never taſte Which I can ne-ver ne-ver taſte

arco.

P

GLEE

Lord Mornington

Mrs Martyr
Mrs Kemble

By Greenwood Tree or mofsy Cell We merry maids and Archers we merry maids we merry maids and

Mrs Kennedy
Mr Quick

By Greenwood Tree or mofsy Cell We merry maids and Archers we merry maids and

Mr Davis
Mrs Brett

By Greenwood Tree or mofsy Cell We merry maids and Archers we merry maids and

Mr Bannifter

By Greenwood Tree or mofsy Cell We merry maids and Archers we merry maids and

Archers dwell dwell in quiet here from worldy Strife we pafs a Gay and ru-ral Life blithe blithe by the.

Archers dwell in quiet here from worldy Strife we pafs a Gay and ru-ral Life blithe by the.

Archers dwell in quiet here from worldy Strife we pafs a Gay and ru-ral Life blithe by the

Archers dwell in quiet here from worldy Strife we pafs a Gay and ru-ral Life blithe by the

moons Pale quiv'ring quiv'ring beams we friſk it friſk it friſk it friſk it friſk it near the Chryſtal ſtreams friſk it

moons Pale quiv'ring quiv'ring beams we friſk it friſk it friſk it friſk it near the Chryſtal ſtreams

moons Pale quiv'ring quiv'ring beams we friſk it friſk it friſk it friſk it near the Chryſtal ſtreams friſk it

moons Pale quiv'ring quiv'ring beams we friſk it friſk it friſk it friſk it near the Chryſtal ſtreams

friſk it friſk it near the Chryſtal ſtreams our Sta - tions on the Kings high way

friſk it friſk it friſk it near the Chryſtal ſtreams our Sta - tions on the Kings high way we rob the

friſk it friſk it near the Chryſtal ſtreams our Sta - tions on the Kings high way we rob the

friſk it friſk it friſk it near the Chryſtal ſtreams our Sta - tions on the Kings high way

The woe worn wretch me ſtill Pro - tect The Widow Orphan

rich the Poor to Pay. The woe worn wretch me ſtill Pro - tect the Wi - - dow Or - phan

rich the Poor to Pay. The woe worn wretch me ſtill Pro - tect the Wi - - dow Orphan

the Poor to Pay The woe worn wretch me ſtill Pro - tect the Wi - - dow Orphan

ne'er neg - lect Fat Churchmen Proud we Cauſe to

ne'er neg - lect Churchmen Proud we Cauſe to Stand Fat Churchmen Proud we

ne'er neg - lect Fat Churchmen Proud we Cauſe to Stand we

ne'er neg - lect Fat Churchmen Proud we Cauſe to Stand Fat Church - men Proud we

fl. Pia. fl.

Stand we Cauſe to Stand and Whiſtle Whiſtle Whiſtle Whiſtle

Stand we Cauſe to Stand and Whiſtle Whiſtle Whiſtle Whiſtle

Stand we Cauſe to Stand and Whiſtle Whiſtle Whiſtle Whiſtle

Stand we Cauſe to Stand and Whiſtle Whiſtle Whiſtle Whiſtle

1 2

for our Steady band, band, flute

for our Steady band, band,

for our Steady band, band,

1 2

for our Steady band, band,

End of the firſt Act

Sung by Mrs Kennedy.

MARGARET.

Shield.

Andante

Once I was though now I'm fad

As the Springing Seaſon glad E'er beheld in its__ domain or fair Sum____mer in her train or rich Autumn

in his year Sing I could as Sky Lark clear E'er a_laſs in Grief I tell in___to chains of Love I fell But

with expreſn

now ſilent muſt I be Pity me maids pity me Pity me ſince he's no more Beauteous ſwain of Avons ſhore

Woods that wave the mountain tops
O'er whoſe moſs the titmouſe hops
Tell my tale to ruſtling gales
Fountains weep it through the vales
And with her own ſorrow faint
Let ſad Echo join the plaint
Since I've loſt the brighteſt lad
That e'er made a Virgin glad

Now all mournfull I muſt be
Pity me maids pity me
Pity me for he's no more

Beauteous ſwain of A___vons ſhore

Sung by Mrs Martyr.

All° con Spirito.

Horns

When rud-dy Au- ro-ra a -

Corni

wakens the day And dewdrops impearl the ſweet flow-ers ſo -gay Soundſound my ſtout ar- chersſound hornsand a way - - - -

With Arrows ſharp pointedwe go With Arrows ſharp pointedwe go

See Sol now a -

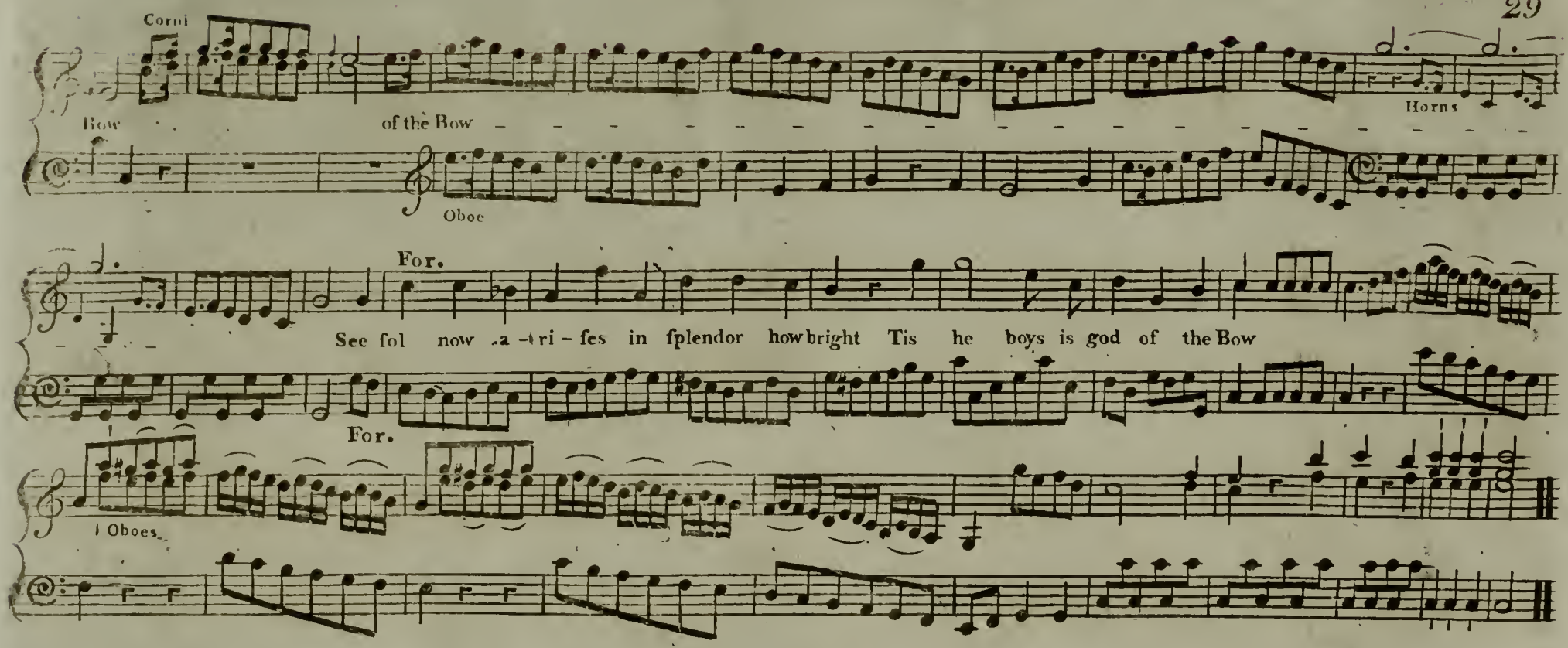
- ri-ſes in ſplendor ſo bright I O Paean

For.

I O Paean for Phœbus for Phœbus who leads to de-light all glo-rious il' -

Corni

- lumind now ri- ſes to fight Tis he boys is god of the Bow is god of the Bow is god of the



Freſh Roſes we'll offer at Venus's ſhrine
Libations we'll pour to great bacchus divine
While mirth love and pleaſure in junction combine
For Archers true ſons of the ſame
For Archers &c
Bid ſorrow adieu in ſoft numbers we'll ſing
Love and friendſhip love and friendſhip
Love friendſhip and beauty ſhall make the air ring
Wiſhing health and ſucceſs to our Country and King
Encreaſe to their honor and fame
To their honor and fame
To their honor and fame
To their ho - - nor and fame
Wiſhing health and ſucceſs to our Country and King
Encreaſe to their honor and fame

Anfofsi

Sung by Mr. Brett.

Andante

Agitato

F. P. F. P. P. F. P.

F. F. P. F.P. F.P. F. P. F. If to

P P F F P

me ſhe'd grant the bleſsing To poſsefs her virgin love never more would I tranſgreſsing from my rural maiden rove ne - ver more would I trans -

P F. P. P F P

P

greſsing from my ru - ral maiden rove with af - fec - tions ſweet careſsing Id to Stella conſtant prove conſtant prove

F

with af - fec - tions ſweet careſsing I'd to Stel - la conſtant prove to Stella to Stella toStellaconſtant

prove if to me ſhedgrant the bleſsing to poſsefs her virgin love never morewoud I tranſgreſsing from my ru - ral mai-den

F P F P

F

rove Ne - ver more woud I tranſgres-ing from my rural maid-en rove Soclofely ſhoud our hearts entwine ſhe'dnot

F P

F P

knowher own frommine her own frommine So clofe-ly I'dour hearts entwine ſo clofe-ly I'd our hearts entwine ſhe'd not

F P

F. P. F. P.

know her own from mine if to me fhed grant the bleſ-ſing to poſſeſs her vir-gin love ne-ver more woud

F P F P F P

I tranſ-greſsing from my ru-ral mai-den rove ne-ver more woud I tranſ-greſsing from my rural maiden rove ne-ver

F P

more woud I transgreſ-ſing from my ru-ral mai-den rove never more from my rural maiden rove

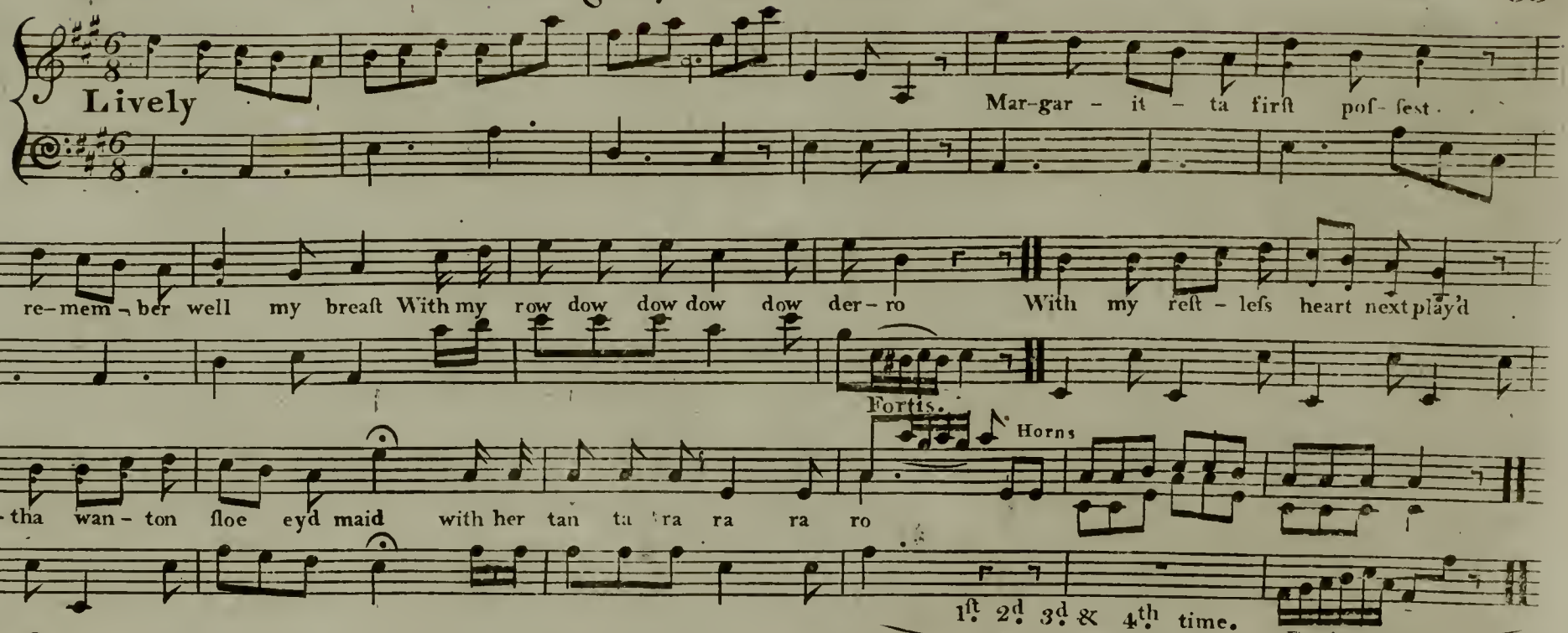
Sung by Mrs. Kemble. (Never 'till now.)

STELLA

..You ſwear your heart beats with loves pain but I be lieve your vows are breathd in vain ..

for ſore I fear that youd de-ceive me for ſore I fear that voud de-ceive me

Then I'd no longer ſeek the plain
The rural ſports gay dance and ſocund ſtrain
. Thoſe cheering ſcenes would only grieve me
Fatal to wolves to fleecy flocks
To ſoldiers war to ſe men hidden rocks
. To maidens love you may believe me



2

She to Catharine gave place,
Kate to Betſey's am'rous face,
With my, &c.
Marv then and gentle Ann
Both to reign at once began
With their, &c.

3

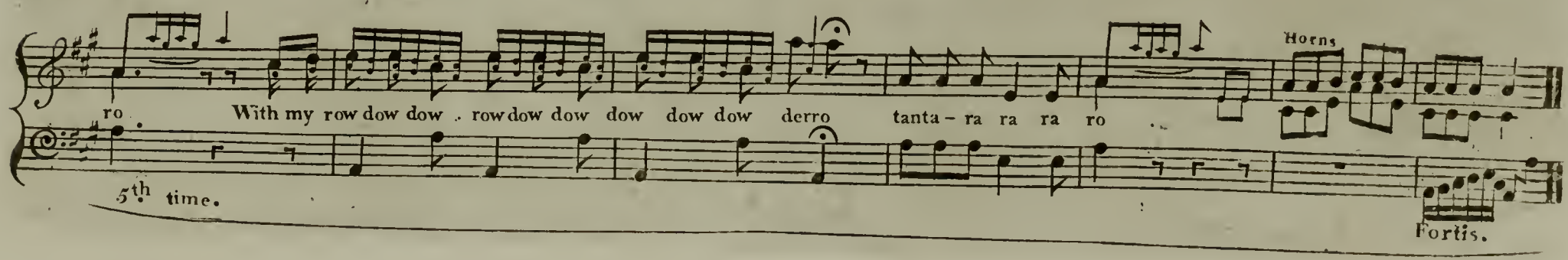
Jenny next a tyrant ſhe
But Rebecca ſet me free
With my, &c.
In a week from her I fled
And took Judith in her ſtead
With her, &c.

4

She poſſeſs'd a wond'rous grace
But ſhe wanted Suſan's face
With my, &c.
Iſabella's rolling eye
Eclipſ'd Suſan's preſently
With her, &c.

5

Brown ſkinn'd Beſs I next obey'd
Then lov'd Nanny red hair'd maid
With my, &c.
None could bind me I am free
Yet love all the fair I ſee



Sung by Mr. Bannifter.

ROBIN HOOD. Shield.

WITH SPIRIT BUT NOT TOO QUICK.

When the chill Si- roc - co blows And

ad Lib.

Winter tells a heavy tale When pies and daws and rooks and crows Do ſit and curſe the froſt and ſnows Then give me Ale

Old brown Ale ſtout brown Ale O give me ſtout brown ale

Viola

Sf. Sf. Sf.

2

Ale in a Saxon Rumkin then ſuch as will make
Grimalkin prate
Bids valour burgeon in tall men
Quickens the poets wit and pen
Diſpiſes fate
Old brown
Stout brown
Nut brown
O give me ſtout brown Ale

3

Ale that the plowmans heart upkeeps and
equals it to tyrants thrones
That wipes the eye that over weeps
And lulls in ſweet and dainty ſleeps
Th' o'erwearied bones
Old brown
Stout brown
Nut brown
O give me ſtout brown Ale

4

Grand child of Ceres Bacchus daughter Wines emulous neighbour
if but ſtale
Enobling all the nymphs of water
And filling each mans heart with laughter.
Oh give me Ale
Old brown
Stout brown
Nut brown
O give me ſtout brown Ale

Sung by M.rs Martyr

Shield

Vio 2do

Clar.s

Horns

Allegro

br

br

The flame of love af___fwages, When once it is re_veal'd; But fiercer ſtill it rag_es The

sf

1o

2o

Clar:

more it is conceal'd; But fiercer ſtill it rages The more it is conceal'd the more---------- it is conceal'd;

f

Clar.s

Horns

hr

hr

Con.ſent.ing makes it colder, When

Clar.s & Horns

f

p

met it will re_treat,

Repulſes make it bolder, And dangers make it ſweet and dan_ _ _ _ _

Baſsoon

ad libitum

gers make it ſweet

The

Pizzi: Viola

flame of love af__ſwages, When once it is re-veal'd; But fiercer ſtill it rages The more it is conceal'd; the more

sf Pizzi:

Clar$ Violins Col arco

But fiercer ſtill it rag-es the more it is conceal'd the

Baſsoons

f f f f

more it is conceal'd the more the more it is conceal'd.

arco f

Shield

Sung by M^r. Bannister.

Accompanied on the Trumpet by M^r. Sarjeant

Maestoso

Robin Hood

As burns the char-ger when he hears the trumpets mar-tial found the trumpets mar-tial

Trumpet

Trump: Oboe

found the trumpets martial found

sfo sfo

Eager to scour the field he rears, And spurns th'in-den-ted ground

sfo

3 3

he snuffs the air e-rects his flow-ing main his

Cres:

for.

flow ing main his flow

f f ff

il

f

ing main he scents the big war and sweeps a-long the plain he

for.

for: piu:

Trumpets

ſcents the big war And ſweeps along the plain ſweeps ſweeps ſweeps ſweeps ſcents the big

ff

war and ſweeps along the plain he ſpurns th indented ground and ſweeps along the plain,

for:

Im - patient thus my ardent ſoul bounds forth on wings of wind, and ſpurn the moments

Oboe

as they roll with lagging pace be - hind with lag - ging pace behind, As

burns the char-ger when he hears the trumpets mar-tial found the trumpets mar-tial

Trumpet

found, the trumpets mar-tial found Im-

Trump:

Horns

fp fp fp

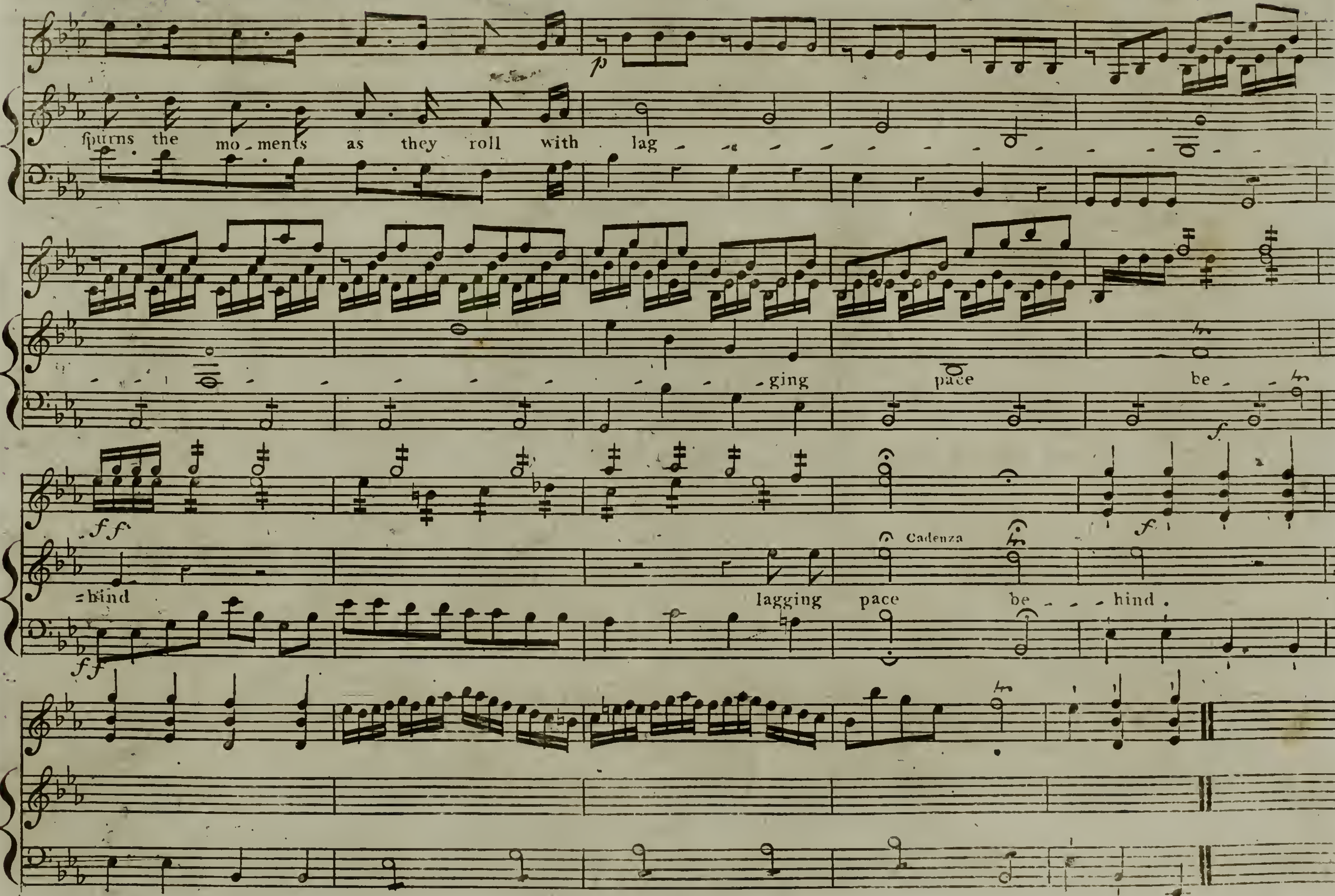
patient thus my ar-dent ſoul bounds forth on wings of wind. and ſpurn the moments as they roll

fp

fp

ſpurns the moments as they roll ſpurns the moments as they roll with lagging pace behind, ſpurns, ſpurns, ſpurns, ſpurns, and

fp


ſpurns the mo - ments as they roll with lag - - ging pace be - - bind
lagging pace be - - hind .
Cadenza
p
f
ff

Sung by Mr Brett

Allegretto

SCARLET

I love thee by heaven what can I fay more then fet not my paſſion a cool_ing I

Flutes

love thee by hea_ven what can I fay more then fet not my paſſion a cooling If thou yield'ſt not at once I muſt :

Sf.

e'en give thee o'er for I'm but a novice at fooling for I'm but a novice I'm but a novice

Flutes

Sy

for I'm but a novice at fooling

2

What my love wants in words it ſhall make up in deeds,
Then why ſhould we waſte time in ſtuff child.
A performance you know well a promiſe exceeds,
And a word to the wife is enough, child.

Sung by Mr.s Kennedy Mr. Brett Mr. Davis and Mr. Darley. Smith

Sym

Hark! the hollow Woods resounding, Eccho to the bugle Horn; Swift the Buck, with vigour bounding,

Eccho to the bugle Horn; Swift the Buck, with vigour bounding,

Swift the Buck, with vigour bounding,

Swift the Buck, with vigour bounding,

leaps the Brake and clears the Thorn: Shafts arreſt his eager flight,

leaps the Brake and clears the Thorn: Shafts arreſt his eager flight, high he leaps, the

leaps the Brake and clears the Thorn: Ev'ry Art he now is trying, Shafts arreſt his eager flight, high he leaps, the

leaps the Brake and clears the Thorn: Shafts arreſt his eager flight,

Hark! the leafy Woods refounding,

Hounds full crying, now he's vaniſh'd, now he's vaniſh'd, now he's vaniſh'd from our ſight. Hark! the leafy Woods refounding,

Hounds full crying, now he's vaniſh'd, now he's vaniſh'd, now he's vaniſh'd from our ſight. Hark! the leafy Woods refounding,

Hark! the leafy Woods refounding,

Eccho to the bugle Horn; ſwift the Buck with vigour bounding leaps the Brake and clears the Thorn:

Eccho to the bugle Horn; ſwift the Buck with vigour bounding leaps the Brake and clears the Thorn: twanging Bows with

ſwift the Buck with vigour bounding leaps the Brake and clears the Thorn:

ſwift the Buck with vigour bounding leaps the Brake and clears the Thorn:

ſee he rears, he turns his head;

Death purſuing, ſee he rears, he turns his head;

ſee he rears, he turns his head; bays the Dogs, but nought from ru - in, nought can ſave him, nought can ſave him,

ſee he rears, he turns his head; bays the Dogs, but nought from ru - in, nought can ſave him, nought can ſave him,

Sound the Horn, huzza in Chorus, we are free from Care, my boys; Rural Pleaſures

Sound the Horn, huzza in Chorus, we are free from Care, my boys; Rural Pleaſures

nought can ſave, he falls, he's dead. Sound the Horn, huzza in Chorus, Rural Pleaſures

nought can ſave, he falls, he's dead. Sound the Horn, huzza in Chorus, Rural Pleaſures

lie before us, Health gives length and ſtrength to Joys, Health gives length and ſtrength to Joys.

lie before us, Health gives length and ſtrength to Joys, Health gives length and ſtrength to Joys.

lie before us, Health gives length and ſtrength to Joys, Health gives length and ſtrength to Joys.

lie before us, Health gives length and ſtrength to Joys, Health gives length and ſtrength to Joys.

Sung by Mrs. Banister

Accompanied on the Oboe
by Mr. Wm. Parke.

Shield

Oboe

Violins

m f

p

col espressione

sfor

Legato

2d Violin

Oboe

Cadenza

2. Violin

Oh Nigh

tingale, who, on yon blooming Spray, was bleft at eve, when all the Woods were ſtill; was bleft at

Oboe Solo

Violins

Oboe

eve when all the Woods were ſtill: Thou with freſh hope the lovers heart doth

Oboe

Violins

fill, while jol - - - ly hours lead on pro-pitious May. while jol - - - ly hours

For

Pia

lead on

2d. Violin

lead on pro - pi - tious May.

Oboe

Thy languid Notes which close the eyes of day thy languid Notes which close the eyes of day portend success in

love in love with thy soft lay. por - tend success in love in love with thy soft

Violins

lay thy li - - - - - - - - - - quid notes

Violins

Viola

espress.vo

col espress.vo

thy languid Notes portend succefs in Love

Violins

clar

Violins

with thy foft Lay. *f*

ff

Cadenza

thy foft

Lay.

Sung by Mr Johnstone

Shield

Oboes

Affetuoso

EDWIN

Harpsichord or Piano Forte

Since all my hopes dear maid are

Basses Pizzicato

blown to air and my fond heart betray'd to sad de--spair Here in this wilderness my sorrows I'll re-

hearse and thy hard heartedness Thou cruel fair

Sf

Sf

Violoncell col arco

2

No bell, no fun'ral fire,
No tears for me,
No grave do I desire,
No obsequie;
Thy gentle red breast, he
With leaves shall co- -r me,
And sing my elegy
Most dolefully

Sung by Mr Johnſtone.

Shield

Adagio e Softenute

Piano Forte
Harp or
Harpſichord

Since all my hopes dear maid are

blown to air and my fond hearts be_tray'd to ſad de_____ſpair

Here in this wil__derneſs my ſor_rows I'll re__hearſe and thy hard heartedneſs thou

cru__el fair

sf

2

No bell, no fun'ral fire,
No tears for me;
No grave do I deſire,
No obſequie;
Thy gentle red breaſt, he
With leaves ſhall cover me,
And ſing my elegy
Moſt dolefully

Sung by Mr Edwin

Shield

Vivace

Lively

RUTTEKIN

Let's seek the bow'r of

Robin Hood this is his bridal day and chearfully in blithe Sherwood bridemaids and bridemen play then follow follow me my

bonny bonny lads and we'll the paſtime ſee for the minſtrells ſing and the ſweet bells ring

Bells

and they

Pizzicato

feaſt right merrily merrily and they feaſt right merrily merrily

2

The humming beer flows round in pails,
With mead thats ſtout and old,
And am'rous virgins tell love tales,
To thaw the heart thats cold.
Then follow me my bonny lads,
And we'll the paſtime ſee,
For the minſtrels ſing,
And the ſweet bells ring,
And they feaſt right merrily.

3

There dancing ſprightly on the green,
Each light foot lad and laſs,
Sly ſtealing-kiſſes when unſeen,
And ginglingglaſswithglaſs.
Then follow me my bonny lads,
And we'll the paſtime ſee,
For the minſtrels ſing,
And the ſweet bells ring,
And they feaſt right merrily.

Sung by Mr. Quick.

Old Tune

Little John

The Lafses are mad the archers are mad In nimbly footing the ground Sir In merry Sherwood no Soul fhall be fad while harps with melody found Sir In merry Sherwood no Soul fhall be fad while harps with me-lo-dy found Sir.

Sym.

for:

2

We'll tipple till mad then madly fing
Madrigals Catches and Glees Sir
Chaunt out like mad till the welkin ring
Under the Mifletoe trees Sir.
Chaunt out &c

3

We fight like mad when we fall on our Foes
Shoot arrows wing'd like the wind Sir
The fat fallow deer can't 'fcape our bows
Nor in fwiftnefs fafety find Sir.
The fat &c.

4

Then madly we'll fing and madly we'll dance
And madly all rore out Sir
And madly make our Enemies prance
If mad to try about Sir.
And madly &c

5

Brave Scarlet is mad — Stout Allen is mad
And John's as mad as the beft Sir
Maidens run mad our hearts are glad
Stark mad fhall be ev'ry gueft Sir
Maidens &c

Sung by Mrs Wilfon

Irish tune

Allegro

ANNETTE

My name's ho_neft Harry O Mary I will marry O in ſpite of Nell or I__ſa_bel I'll

Oboes

follow my own va_ga_ry O with my Rigdum Jigdum ai_ry O I love lit_tle Mary O in

ſpite of Nell or I__ſa_bel I'll follow my own va__ga_ry O

2

Straight ſhe is and bonny O,
Sweet as ſugar-candy O,
Freſh and gay,
As flow'rs in May,
And I'm her Jack-a-dandy O.
With my Rigdum Jigdum &c.

3

Soon to church I'll bring her O,
Where we'll wed together O,
And that done,
Then we'll have fun,
In ſpite of wind or weather O.
With my Rigdum Jigdum &c.

Sung by Mr. Johnstone and Mrs. Bannister.

Shield

DUETT

Sostenuto and with ſimplicity

Edwin

Thus let me hold thee to my heart, And

Baſsoon

Pizzicato

Angelina

ev'_ry care re_ _ſign, And ſhall we never never part My life, my all thats mine?

Angelina

No never from this hour to part, well live and love ſo true.

Edwin

No never from this hour to part, well live and love ſo true.

col arco

The figh that rends thy conſtant heart, breaks An - - ge - - - - li - - - - nas too.

The figh that rends thy conſtant heart, ſhall break ſhall break thy Edwins too. the

that rends thy conſtant heart breaks An - - ge - li - - nas too the figh that rends thy

figh that rends thy con - - - ſtant heart ſhall break thy Ed - wins too the

Adagio

con - - ſtant heart breaks An - - ge - - li - - nas too.

figh that rends ſhall break thy Edwins too.

Irish Tune

Sung by Mr Edwin

Allegro Staccato

Ri tekin

Dent

shill I shall I nor with Love dally, wilt be my Wife wilt be my Wife with thee each Shilling if thou art willing Ill share thro Life, Ill

p

share thro Life.

With tipling and rattling and smiling babes pratling, like Mammy pretty, like Daddy witty, hearts

f mo

p

light as a feather we'll trip it together from Vill to City from Vill to City.

f

f mo

2

My heart so jolly
From melancholy
Is always free,
Sweet recreation
Without vexation
I'll find for thee:
Coats caps and fine kirtles
With posies and myrtles
And gowns so gay,
At wakes you'll foot it
Skip reel, and cut it
Spruce queen of May.

3

Then make me happy
With Stingo nappy
I'll chear your mind,
Alas with gazing
My poor heart's blazing
Your hand be kind:
I'm burning to cinder
My wishes like tinder
The spark of your eyes
Now kindles fire in
O with desiring
Your true Love dies.

Sung by Mrs Kennedy.

Bertoni.

Andantino

F. F.

Friendſhip claims the name of lover Gentle perturbation ceaſe Tender paſsion I diſcover Hence with care and welcome peace Tender paſsion I . diſ-

– . cover Hence with care and welcome peace Hence with care and welcome peace Friendſhip claims the name of lover Gentle pertur –

– . bation ceaſe Tender paſsion I diſ – cover hence with care and welcome peace hence with care and welcome peace

All^o molto

When cloſe preſsing and fond car – reſsing ſhall I anſwer anſwer no when cloſe preſsing and fond ca – reſsing Shall I anſwer anſwer

P. F. P. P. F. P. P. F. P.

no ſhall I anſwer anſwer no fond careſsing ſhall I anſwer anſwer no when with ſmiling ſoft joy be -

P. P. F. P. F. P.

- guiling coud I cru - el let him go coud I cru - el let him go Friendſhip claims the name of lover

Tempo Primo

P. Rinf. P.

Gentle pertur-ba-tion ceaſe Tender paſsion I dif-cover hence with care and welcome peace tender paſsion I diſcover hence with care and welcome

Rinf. P.

peace Tender paſsion I dif- cover hence with care and welcome peace hence with care and welcome peace

Allegro affai When cloſe

Rinf. P

preſsing and fond ca reſsing ſhall I anſwer anſwer no no no no no when with ſmiling ſoft joy beguiling

F P F P F P F P F

coud I cru-el bid him go coud I cruel bid him go coud I cruel bid him go

Rin. F P F

The call to Dinner. For Clarinetts Horns and Bafsoons.

Shield

Clar. 1mo

Clar. 2do

Horns

Harpd or PianoForte

Bafsoons

Allegretto

Clar:

Chalm?

FINALE. Sung by all the Characters.

Shield

Rondo

Lively

8. STELLA

Oboes

Let the mufic

Bafsoon

fprightly play This is Hymens ho - li - - day Smiling Virtues him a - wait Guardian of the married ftate

CHORUS.

Bells 1st 2d and 3d time

Let the muſic ſprightly play This is Hymens ho-li-day ſmiling virtues him a wait Guardian of themarried ſtate

For

Bells

4th and laſt time.

Fine.

MARGARET.

Ro-ſeat god of ſoft de-ſire Each fond heart e-late with joy

ALLEN

Mirth and wit and ſong inſpire Each fondheart e-late with joy

Ho-neſt love can ne-ver cloy Ho-neſt love Ho-neſt love can ne-ver cloy

Ho-neſt love can ne-ver cloy Ho-neſt love Ho-neſt love can ne-ver cloy

Let the muſic &c.

Affettuoso

ANGELINA

EDWIN

Dim-pled in-no-cence ap-pear, Free from for-row void of fear, Thy fair

Dim-pled in-no-cence ap-pear, Free from for-row void of fear, Thy fair

Flutes

Flutes

fif-ter bring with thee, bring with thee, bring with thee, capti-vating modefty.

fif-ter bring with thee, bring with thee, bring with thee, capti-vating modefty.

Let the muſic &c. D.C.

LITTLE JOHN RUTTIKEN & FRIAR.

Catch.

1 Fill the foa-ming horn up high, Nor let the tune-full lips be dry,

2 Let the brim-ming gob-let ſmile, and blood red wine our cares be-guile.

3 Fill fill fill it high Fill fill it high

Let the muſic &c. D.C.